AVENGERS ASSEMBLE OMEGA

MARVEL 1

AARON
KUDER
FIORELLI
TOWE
GARRÓN
VINES
SINCLAIR

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN THE MIGHTIEST AVENGERS OF MANY EARTHS FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT--TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE UNIVERSE COULD WITHSTAND!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

The ***Multiversal Masters of Evil,*** *a group of the deadliest villains of their respective worlds, conquered countless universes, aided by the demon* ***Mephisto.*** ***Avenger Prime,*** *a repentant* ***Loki*** *from an alternate world, assembled an army of* ***Avengers*** *from across the Multiverse at the* ***God Quarry*** *to oppose the villains.*

Doom Supreme *of the Masters also launched an attack with an army of his own variants in a bid to usurp power. As many heroes fell in the ensuing battle, Avenger Prime gathered additional help in the form of the* ***Avengers of Earth-616*** *and the surviving* ***Prehistoric Avengers,*** *among even more unusual allies.*

The first human host of the ***Phoenix Force*** *also traveled through time and space to join the Avengers and aid her son, the mighty* ***Thor. Starbrand,*** *reduced to an elderly state by the exertion of her powers, and the* ***All-Rider*** *braced themselves for what they suspected would be their final sacrifice.*

Mephisto absorbed all of his surviving variants, granting himself immense power and growing to colossal size. As the heros battled Mephisto, they were too late in recognizing his ultimate goal as the God Quarry was torn asunder and the pure entropy it once held back spilled forth!

Now the remaining ***Omni-Avengers,*** *led by Avenger Prime, have rallied for their final stand...*

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE, FINALE

"ONE LAST RIDE!"

BY
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ATTENTION!
THE EVENTS OF THIS ISSUE TAKE PLACE AFTER ***AVENGERS FOREVER #15.***

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CAST

THE OMNI-AVENGERS

AVENGER PRIME

ALL-RIDER

ANT-MAN

MOON KNIGHT

CAPTAIN CARTER

STAR PANTHER

CAPTAIN AMERICA

STEVE

WEAPON AMERICA

FRIGG

ELLISIV

ATLI

AGAMOTTO

ODIN

IRON FIST

PHOENIX (PREHISTORIC)

MOON KNIGHT (PREHISTORIC)

DEATHLOK

OLD MAN PHOENIX

STARBRAND

PHOENIX (ECHO)

VALKYRIE

CAPTAIN AMERICA

CAPTAIN MARVEL

IRON MAN

NIGHTHAWK

THOR

NAMOR

KA-ZAR

GORILLA-MAN

CAROL CORPS

MULTIVERSAL MASTERS OF EVIL

DOOM SUPREME

DARK PHOENIX

MEPHISTO

BENEATH THE ANCIENT BEDROCK OF THE ***GOD QUARRY*** LIES AN UNENDING ***OCEAN*** OF DARK POWER.

A COSMIC SWAMP MADE OF THE ROTTING REMAINS OF THE ***FIRST FIRMAMENT***, OF THE EXISTENCE THAT CAME BEFORE THIS ONE.

IT WAS FROM THIS FERTILE COMPOST THAT OUR LUSH OMNIVERSAL ORCHARD FIRST GREW AND FLOWERED.

ALL HAIL... THE NAME OF--

GAAHRRRGKHH!!!

BUT THE WATERS THAT NOURISH LIFE... CAN ALSO ***DROWN*** IT.

HERE NOW COMES THE *FLOOD OF FLOODS.*

THE FLOOD TO END ALL SPACE AND TIME.

AND ALL *AVENGERS.*

IN THE FACE OF CERTAIN DEATH, *STEVE ROGERS* DOES WHAT HE WAS *BORN* TO DO.

HE RUNS *TOWARD* IT.

AVENGERS! GATHER UP THE WOUNDED AND GET THEM TO *HIGHER GROUND!*

THERE IS NO HIGHER GROUND, STEVE!

THESE WAVES ARE EXPLODING IN EVERY DIRECTION! INCLUDING **UP!**

WE NEED **AVENGERS MOUNTAIN** TO TELEPORT US OUT OF HERE!

THERE IS NOWHERE WE CAN RUN!

THIS FLOOD WILL SWEEP ACROSS THE REALITIES, DROWNING CIVILIZATIONS, PLANETS!

DROWNING ENTIRE **UNIVERSES!**

THEN WHAT DO WE DO? HOW DO WE STOP IT?

NO ANSWER COMES. AND EVEN IF IT DID, CAPTAIN AMERICA WOULD NOT HEAR IT, OVER THE CRASHING OF **DEATH-WAVES.**

ARE THERE ANY **WOUNDED** OUT THERE?! SOUND OFF IF YOU CAN HEAR MY VOICE!

ARK!

ARK!

I HEAR YOU, SOLDIER!

TO BE CONSUMED BY THE WAVE IS TO DROWN AND BURN AT ONCE.

HSSSSS

LEAVING YOUR ASHES FLOATING IN AN INFINITE SEA OF SUFFERING.

ARK!

I KNOW-- IT'S RIGHT BEHIND US!

AN UNSTOPPABLE TSUNAMI OF MULTIVERSAL DESTRUCTION.

FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE.

YOU'VE BEEN A GOOD BOY.

CLOSE YOUR EYES NOW.

WAIT, WHAT JUST HAPPENED? THE WAVE'S **FROZEN** IN MIDAIR!

HRRRGGH! WHATEVER YOU'RE GONNA DO...

...DO IT FAST!

'CAUSE EVEN THE ***PHOENIX*** CAN'T HOLD THIS BACK FOR LONG!

BRAVO, MEPHISTO.

YOUR *TRUE PLAN* WAS SO DEPRAVED IT SURPRISED EVEN ME.

HEH.

DEPRAVED... AND *PATHETIC.* BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO *WEAK* TO RULE, TO WIELD THE POWER YOU'VE UNLEASHED, YOU'D RATHER SEE IT *ERASE* ALL REALITY.

THOUGH IN TRUTH, THIS IS ABOUT ERASING YOUR *OWN* WRETCHED EXISTENCE, ISN'T IT? IN THE GRANDEST WAY IMAGINABLE.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF *MY* EXISTENCE, DOOM?

THE FANCY LORD IN HIS CASTLE, ALL AFLUTTER OVER HIS POOR, WOUNDED VANITY?

I WAS REIGNING IN HELL WHEN YOUR KIND WERE STILL SLITHERING IN MUCK.

AND SURE, WE'VE HAD OUR LAUGHS SINCE THEN, HUMANITY AND I. BUT AFTER SO MANY *EONS* OF INCESSANT SINFULNESS, IT HAS GOTTEN SO THAT...

...EVEN THE SIGHT OF A SNIVELING, LECHEROUS PRIEST BEING FLAYED ALIVE... FAILS TO BRING A *SMILE* TO MY FACE.

HELL MAKES *SLAVES* OF US ALL, SOONER OR LATER, EVEN THE DEVIL WHO SITS THE THRONE.

WHICH IS WHY I'VE DECIDED TO FINALLY FREE MYSELF FROM THE *MONOTONY* OF ETERNAL DAMNATION, ONCE AND FOR ALL.

AFTER THIS FLOOD SWEEPS ACROSS CREATION...

...THERE'LL BE NO MORE LIFE.

NO MORE AFTERLIFE.

NO MORE SINNERS OR SAINTS TO MAKE SCREAM AND SUFFER.

NOTHING BUT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS...*SILENCE*... STRETCHING ON INTO INFINITY.

HOW *BEAUTIFUL* IT WILL BE.

GAAAGH!

SO, IN SHORT, YOU WISH TO *DIE?*

DOOM WILL GLADLY OBLIGE.

BUT BEFORE YOU GO, GAZE UPON THE MAN WHO WILL ***EMBRACE*** ALL THAT MADE THE DEVIL HIMSELF ***COWER.*** THIS POWER YOU HAVE UNLEASHED...

...IN GREAT QUANTITIES, IT OVERWHELMS AND DESTROYS.

BUT IN CONTROLLED DOSES, IT CAN BE HARNESSED. ***WIELDED.***

I SYMPATHIZE, MEPHISTO, WITH YOUR DETESTING OF HUMANKIND'S TEDIUM.

WHICH IS WHY, AFTER I HAVE USED THIS POWER TO REMAKE THE MULTIVERSE...

...ONLY ***DOOM*** WILL REMAIN.

WHAT?! THE POWER GROWS! HOW?!

AARRRRGGGH!!!

OH, MY BAD, LOOKS LIKE YOUR "CONTROLLED DOSE" SUDDENLY TURNED INTO ONE OF THOSE "GREAT QUANTITIES THAT OVERWHELMS AND DESTROYS."

GUESS IT GOES TO SHOW...

...DON'T $%€# WITH THE ANT-MAN.

HRRRRGHK...

GOOD WORK, **ANT-ME.** LOOKS LIKE DOOM IS WHERE HE BELONGS-- TURNED TO **STONE** ALONGSIDE THE REST OF THE WOULD-BE GODS WHO TRIED TO TAME THE POWER OF THIS PLACE.

YEAH, BUT SOMETHING'S STILL NOT RIGHT.

THERE, THAT'S BETTER.

ALL RIGHT, **MEPHISTO,** YOU'RE **NEXT,** PAL.

THIS IS STARK. THE LITTLE ONE. THE HEAD HONCHO DOOM WON'T BE A PROBLEM ANYMORE.

I'VE GOT MEPHISTO TOO. HE JUST KEEPS **LAUGHING,** SUPER CREEPY-LIKE. WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO NOW?

WE MUST SEAL THE **BREACH** IN THE GOD QUARRY!

YET THE POWER OF THE FIRST FIRMAMENT DEFIES EVEN THE MYSTIC ARTS OF THE SORCERERS SUPREME!

DOOM SUPREME MAY BE DOWN, BUT THE *OTHER* DOOMS SURE HAVEN'T GOTTEN THE MESSAGE!

EVEN WITH A WAVE OF DEATH HANGING OVER THEM, THEY'RE FIGHTING TILL THE BITTER END!

THEN LET US SHOW THEM, HERE AND NOW, BY THE ASHES OF *WAKANDA*...THAT THEIRS IS A LOSING FIGHT!

NOW *THIS* IS A PANTHER I COULD GET USED TO!

OLD MAN PHOENIX CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! HIS ADAMANTIUM BONES ARE BEGINNING TO BUCKLE!

I'M TRYING TO SHORE HIM UP WITH THE *ALL-WEAPON*, BUT HE'S HOLDING BACK AN ENTIRE DEAD *MULTIVERSE* OF ENERGY! HE CAN'T POSSIBLY ENDURE!

WHAT ARE OUR *OPTIONS* HERE?!

EVEN *GALACTUS* REFUSED TO FACE THIS LEVEL OF POWER. HE RETURNED TO HIS OWN TIME AS SOON AS THE *DAM* WAS RUPTURED.

ALMOST LIKE YOU CAN'T TRUST A GUY WHO EATS PLANETS. BUT WHO NEEDS HIM?

IT'S OUR *MOUNTAIN MAN'S* TIME TO SHINE.

BY ALL THE GODS...

...THE LAST OF MY LOYAL *DEATHLOKS* RETURNED TO HIS POST. AS ALWAYS, THE MULTIVERSE PROVIDES.

BUT UNDERSTAND, OLD FRIEND, EVEN IN *CELESTIAL* FORM, THIS COULD BE THE END OF YOU.

I'M A DEATHLOK. I'VE BEEN KILLED BEFORE.

AND IT HASN'T STOPPED ME YET.

HHRRROORRGGH!

HE'S DONE IT! HE'S STOPPED THE GEYSER! BUT THE FORCE OF IT IS ALREADY TEARING HIM APART!

THUNDER GODS AND GODDESSES! CAUTERIZE THE WOUND!

IT'S NOT ENOUGH! WE NEED MORE POWER!

WHERE ARE THE PHOENIXES?!

RRRRRRGGGH!!!

THE UNHEARING AVENGER AND THE PREHISTORIC SOW WHO FANCIES HERSELF THE MOTHER OF THOR! WHAT A PAIR OF *FORGETTABLE* AVATARS YOU TWO TURNED OUT TO BE!

YOU WILL DIE AS *FOOTNOTES*... REMEMBERED ONLY FOR THE POWER I WILL DRINK FROM YOUR BLOOD!

THE POWER THAT BELONGS TO THE *DARK PHOENIX!*

ECHO... MAYA... WHAT DO YOU CHERISH?

MY CHEYENNE PEOPLE. THE MEMORY OF MY FATHER.

I CHERISH... BEING ON THE SIDE OF THE *ANGELS* FOR ONCE.

THEN USE THAT! ALL OF IT!

*THE PHOENIX IS A FORCE OF **CHAOS**, OF CHANGE, OF UNQUENCHABLE **PASSION**. IN OTHER WORDS...*

NO!

...THE PHOENIX IS A FORCE OF LOVE!

AARRRRGGH!!!

RAVEN DARKHÖLME... THE PHOENIX LOVED YOU ONCE...

GAAGH!

...BUT IT'S TIME YOU FLEW WITH YOUR *OWN* WINGS.

NO!!!

THUS ENDS THE TALE OF THE PHOENIX.

AAAAAAAHHH!!!

LONG LIVE THE PHOENIX.

GAAARRRRGGGGH!!!

DEATHLOK JUST LOST A **HAND!** THE DAM'S WIDE OPEN AGAIN! WHAT'S THE STATUS OF OUR WAVE-BLOCKER?

STILL ALIVE, BY GOD! AND NOW I'VE GOT SOME **BACKUP!**

THE PHOENIXES ARE CONTAINING THE WAVE!

BARELY! WE JUST TOOK DOWN A DARK PHOENIX! WE'VE SPENT TOO MUCH ENERGY!

WE NEED MORE FIRE!

YOU'RE THE ONLY PHOENIXES WE'VE GOT! WE DON'T HAVE ANY MORE FIRE!

AYE, WE DO.

THE FIRE BREATHED INTO ME THE DAY I WAS BORN!

BY MY MOTHER!

THE FIRE OF THE *MIGHTY THOR!*

SON OF THE THUNDERBIRD!

IT'S *WORKING!*

THEY'RE DRIVING THE WATERS BACK.

HOW DO WE END THIS? HOW DO WE PLUG THE DAM?

T'CHALLA ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD COME DOWN TO THIS.

WE NEED THE *OMNI-AVENGERS.*

FEEL LIKE THIS IS WHERE WE COME IN, ROBBIE. WHAT DO YOU SAY?

ROBBIE?

NOT ROBBIE.

NOT THE GHOST RIDER.

WHAT DOES HE THINK HE'S DOING? ***DOOM THE LIVING PLANET*** WAS BLASTED TO PIECES BY MEPHISTO.

HE'S THE ***ALL-RIDER.***

"THE MULTIVERSAL SPIRIT OF VENGEANCE. NOTHING IS BEYOND HIS POWER.

"NOT EVEN THE WALLS OF DEATH.

"IF IT EXISTS... HE CAN MAKE IT HIS ***RIDE.***

"SO MAKE WAY FOR THE *PLANET OF VENGEANCE!*"

GUYS...I THINK THAT DID IT.

HA HA HAA. YOU THINK SO?

IT'S NOT A LEAKY DIKE YOU CAN FIX WITH A SPOT OF GLUE.

HE'S RIGHT. THIS BEDROCK WAS MADE FROM THE RUBBLE OF THE SAME ANCIENT DEAD MULTIVERSE THAT LIES BENEATH. FORTIFIED WITH THE BONES OF DEAD GODS.

WELL, THAT SOUNDS COOL AND ALL, BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN FOR US?

"IT MEANS THAT NOTHING FROM *THIS SIDE* CAN HOLD BACK THE ENERGY. NOT FOR LONG."

THE PLANET-SIZED SKULL IS CRACKING APART!

GODDESSES OF THUNDER, HOLD IT DOWN!

THE HAMMERS! LET THE HAMMERS HELP!

SHE'S RIGHT! USE YOUR MJOLNIRS!

IT'S STILL MOVING! EVEN WITH THREE MJOLNIRS ATOP IT!

THEN WE NEED MORE *HAMMERS!*

CALL THEM ALL!

HEEL, YOU STUPID MALLET! OBEY YOUR ALL-FATHER!

BY THE GODS DO I *DESPISE* YOU, MJOLNIR!

IF IT TAKES THE BONES OF GODS TO HOLD BACK THIS TORRENT OF DESTRUCTION... THEN THE BONES OF GODS IT SHALL HAVE!!!

STRUGGLE ALL YOU LIKE, AVENGERS. IT'S ALL FOR NOTHING. YOU CANNOT HOLD BACK THE FLOOD OF ENTROPY. YOU CANNOT--

GUUGH!

WANTED TO DO THAT FOR A VERY LONG TIME.

HOW ABOUT WE THROW *HIM* INTO THE HOLE AND SEE IF IT HELPS?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS.

IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, MEPHISTO, THEN I SWEAR TO YOU... SO WILL ***YOU.***

AND THE LOST EYES OF ***AGAMOTTO...*** CAN SEE THE ***PERFECT PLACE*** FOR YOU TO SERVE YOUR ETERNAL PUNISHMENT.

NO.

NO, YOU DON'T MEAN--

NO!!!

THE PHOENIXES... ARE OFFICIALLY TUCKERED OUT.

IF THE DAM BREAKS AGAIN, WE AIN'T GOT ENOUGH FIRE TO HOLD BACK EVEN A TRICKLE.

*AVENGER PRIME SAID NOTHING FROM **THIS** SIDE COULD PLUG THE HOLE. THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE OPTION.*

*SOMEONE HAS TO BLAST IT CLOSED FROM THE **OTHER SIDE.***

YEAH, AND THAT SOMEONE IS *ME.*

BRANDY, ABSOLUTELY NOT!

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.

YOU'RE A *CHILD!*

I'M A *STARBRAND.*

THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY!

THERE IS.

MR. CAP. MS. CAROL.

TAKE CARE OF MY *BROTHER.*

NO, ROBBIE, WHAT ARE YOU...?

IT WON'T HOLD!

THEN WE'LL HOLD FOR IT!

ROBBIE! STOP THIS! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH! IT'S MY TURN!

THIS IS WHY I'M HERE!

IT ISN'T.

AND NO ONE OUTRACES THE ALL-RIDER.

GOODBYE, STARBRAND.

NO!

GOODBYE... ROBERTO REYES.

SURE BEEN...A CRAZY RIDE.

NOW IT'S TIME FOR ONE LAST RACE.

HOLD NOTHING BACK.

PEDAL TO THE METAL.

ALL THE WAY TO *HELL.*

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

ALL OF EXISTENCE JUST GOT SAVED...BY A KID AND HIS ***HOT ROD.***

SO... YOU MEAN WE ***WON?***

IT WOULD APPEAR SO.

THEN...

...HOW COME IT DOESN'T ***FEEL*** LIKE MUCH OF A VICTORY?

"THE BREACH HAS BEEN SEALED. THE DOOMS ARE ALL IN CUSTODY. WE MOURN THOSE WHO'VE BEEN LOST. BUT NOW..."

...NOW WE MUST DECIDE WHAT BECOMES OF THOSE OF US...

...WHOSE *WORLDS* ARE STILL LOST.

HE'S RIGHT. WE JUST SAVED THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE, BUT IT DOESN'T MEAN EVERYTHING HAS GONE BACK TO THE WAY IT WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE, DOES IT?

BEFORE DOOM AND HIS *MASTERS OF EVIL* WENT AROUND MURDERING THE PREHISTORIC AVENGERS OF DIFFERENT EARTHS AND REWRITING THEIR TIMELINES...

...GIVING BIRTH TO A BUNCH OF *COSMIC ODDBALLS*... LIKE ME AND MY CREW.

SIX HUNDRED FIFTEEN EARTHS STILL LAY IN ***RUINS.*** WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM LIKE THAT.

BUT AS WARPED A WORLD AS THEY MAY'VE BECOME, THEY'RE THE WORLDS THAT GAVE BIRTH TO US.

SO EVEN IF WE ***COULD*** CHANGE THEM BACK...

THEN THESE VERSIONS OF US... THE ONES WHO JUST FOUGHT A WAR FOR THE FATE OF ALL THE EARTHS...

...WOULD ***CEASE TO EXIST.***

FOR SOME OF US...MAYBE THAT'S FOR THE BEST.

MY EARTH WAS A ***NIGHTMARE,*** WHERE MY ENTIRE FAMILY WAS MURDERED BY KILLMONGER.

I WOULD GLADLY SACRIFICE MYSELF IF IT WOULD BRING THEM BACK.

NO! NO WAY! THE HOWLING COMMANDOS SAVED MY LIFE!

I DON'T CARE WHO ANYBODY SAYS I'M ***SUPPOSED*** TO BE! I KNOW THAT THIS IS WHO I AM! AND I'M NOT GIVING IT UP!

IT'S NOT LIKE WE HAVE THE ***POWER*** TO CHANGE ALL THOSE EARTHS ANYWAY. DO WE?

BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE THEM AS NIGHTMARISH HELLSCAPES.

HELLO, STARBRAND.

HEY, THOR'S MOM.

YOU CAME TO TELL THE *DEATH-CELESTIAL* GOODBYE.

HE *WEEPS* FOR YOU.

YEAH. HE'S THE ONE WHO SENT ME HERE. BUT I TRIED TO TELL HIM TO SAVE HIS TEARS.

STARBRANDS ARE NEVER MEANT TO LAST FOREVER.

THEY'RE MEANT TO SAVE THE WORLD.

YOU FEEL THE CALL THE SAME AS I DO?

I'VE FELT IT BEFORE. THE LAST TIME A PHOENIX AND I HAD TO RESET A REALITY THAT'D BEEN WRONGLY REWRITTEN.*

ONLY THIS TIME, IT IS FAR MORE THAN JUST ONE REALITY.

*IN *HEROES RETURN #1.* --TOM

SUPPOSE THAT'LL TAKE...A WHOLE LOTTA FIRE.

IT WILL TAKE ALL THAT WE HAVE.

YOU GOING TO SAY GOODBYE TO THOR?

THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS GOODBYE TO A PHOENIX WIELDER.

WE ALWAYS REMAIN. AN EMBER WITHIN THE INFERNO.

WHO KNOWS--MAYBE I'LL GET TO BURN FOREVER TOO. MAYBE THAT'S WHERE THE ***STARS*** COME FROM.

AS THE CARRIER OF THE FLAME THAT LIT THE FIRST STARS, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT--

YOU KNOW WHAT, MAYBE JUST LET IT BE A SURPRISE.

GODS. WHAT A ***RIDICULOUS*** LITTLE LIFE I GOT TO LIVE. IT HAD ITS DIFFICULTIES, NO DOUBT, BUT...

...IT SURE NEVER FAILED TO MAKE ME ***SMILE.***

I HOPE THAT'S HOW THEY REMEMBER ME.

IF I'M REMEMBERED AT ALL.

LET'S GO SEE THAT YOU ***ARE.***

SURELY, THERE'S ANOTHER WAY.

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THERE AIN'T, ECHO.

THEN IT SHOULD BE *US*, LOGAN.

WISH IT COULD BE. BUT IT HAS TO BE THEM. WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE THEM.

WHY?

"'CAUSE THEY GOT THE MOST TO *LOSE*. THE MOST TO OFFER THE COSMIC FATES IN TRADE.

"THEY'RE THE HEART OF THE ALL AND THE ALWAYS, IN LIVING FORM.

"BABY STARBRAND AND THE MOTHER PHOENIX.

"LIFE AND LOVE. INCARNATE.

"NOW AND FOREVER."

AMEN.

BUB.

EARTH – 616.
THE STONE AGE.

DESPITE OUR GRIEVOUS LOSSES, THOSE OF US HERE IN THIS PRIMORDIAL ERA MUST CARRY ON WITH OUR SACRED DUTY...

...OF GUARDING THE GREATEST OF EARTHS IN ITS ***CRIB.***

TO THAT END, THE SORCERER SUPREME MUST EVER BE ABLE TO ***FORESEE*** THE NEFARIOUS THREATS THAT ARE COMING.

AND SINCE I NOW FIND MYSELF DEPRIVED OF ***EARTHLY SIGHT...***

...THE MYSTIC ARTS SHALL SEE FOR ME.

RISE NOW...***EYES OF AGAMOTTO.***

THE EYES SEE... NEW *GHOST RIDERS* EMERGING FROM THE FIRES OF HELL.

NEW *MUTANTS* COMING OF AGE, WITH POWERS THAT DEFY IMAGINING.

THE COMING OF MEN WHO WILL REACH THE STARS... AND WOMEN WHO WILL WALK AS GODS.

SOUNDS PROMISING.

LET'S SEE HOW MANY OF THEM WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD.

ASGARD.
A MILLION YEARS AGO.

HEAR NOW THE WORDS OF THE ALL-FATHER!

I AM *DONE* WITH YOU! ONCE AND FOR ALL!

TIME AFTER TIME, YOU HAVE PROVED YOURSELF *UNWORTHY* OF THE GREATEST GOD OF ASGARD!

NEVER AGAIN WILL ALL-FATHER ODIN LAY HIS BLESSED HAND UPON YOU, YOU WRETCH!

ACROSS ALL THE HEAVENS, IN ALL THE UNIVERSES, YOU ARE THE MOST WILLFUL AND UNBRIDLED MJOLNIR TO EVER BE FORGED!

I PROMISE YOU, MALLET, YOU WILL SIT HERE UNWIELDED UNTIL THE ASHES OF RAGNAROK GROW COLD!

MAY YOU NEVER THUNDER AGAIN!

KRAKLE

THE FAR FUTURE.
NEW MIDGARD.

"THE HUMAN SETTLEMENTS IN THE EASTERN HEMISPHERE COULD USE A GOOD WATERING."

IT'S YOUR TURN TO MAKE THE STORM, ISN'T IT, ELLISIV? BETTER GET GOING.

OH, I'D LOVE TO. IT'S JUST A SHAME WE HAD TO RETURN THOSE OTHER HAMMERS TO THEIR RIGHTFUL WORLDS. JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING USED TO HAVING MY OWN.

YOU *DO* HAVE YOUR OWN, SISTER.

AYE, BUT, *ONE* HAMMER FOR THREE GODDESSES OF THUNDER. THAT'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE.

ATLI! IT'S MY TURN!

ATLI!!!

YOUR *GRANDDAUGHTERS* ARE BICKERING OVER YOUR HAMMER AGAIN.

YOU *HEAR* ME UP THERE, *OLD THUNDER KING?*

YOU LEFT ME DOWN HERE WITH A *RAMBUNCTIOUS* BUNCH OF GODDESSES. JUST LIKE *YOU* WERE ONCE UPON A TIME.

NOW I KNOW WHY ODIN ALWAYS LOOKS SO PISSY.

WAS A DAY, I'D...I'D USE THE FIRE... GO FLYING OFF...RIGHT ALONGSIDE 'EM.

SNIKT

HEH. I'M SURE *GLAD* THOSE DAYS ARE GONE.

ASGARD.
THE PRESENT.

MY LADIES, MAY I PRESENT TO YOU...

...ECHO OF MIDGARD. FORMERLY THE PHOENIX.

THAT POWER WAS RECENTLY BURNED OUT OF HER WHEN SHE FOUGHT TO SAVE ALL REALITY AT A PLACE CALLED THE GOD QUARRY.

THOUGH SHE REMAINS FOREVER...AN AVENGER. AND A *FRIEND.*

MAYA, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO MEET...

...MY *MOTHERS.*

LADY GAEA, LADY FREYJA. IT'S AN *HONOR.*

NAY, AVENGER. THE HONOR IS *OURS.*

NEW YORK CITY.

NIGHT JOURNAL. *DAWN* ALWAYS COMES TOO SOON.

NO SIGN OF THE OTHER *SQUADRON SUPREME OF AMERICA* MEMBERS.

THE TRAIL OF BODIES IN THEIR WAKE HAS GROWN COLD. BUT I KNOW IT WON'T STAY THAT WAY FOREVER.

AS AN ARTIFICIAL CREATION OF MEPHISTO, I STILL HAVE NO IDEA HOW LONG THIS BODY OF MINE WILL HOLD ITSELF TOGETHER.

ALL I KNOW... IS THAT HOWEVER LONG I HAVE...

...I'M GOING TO SPEND IT WHERE I *BELONG.*

SEAGATE PRISON.

THIS DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT.

HE FOUGHT BRAVELY AND SAVED ALL THE WORLDS, AND FOR HIS TROUBLE, WE'RE SENDING HIM BACK TO **JAIL?**

HE KNEW THE DEAL. JUST BECAUSE HE STOOD WITH US, IT DIDN'T MEAN HIS PAST CRIMES WOULD BE EXPUNGED.

AND BESIDES, HE DIDN'T EVEN ***ASK*** FOR CLEMENCY.

NAMOR WANTED TO START SERVING HIS SENTENCE RIGHT AWAY.

NAMOR.

WELL DONE.

AVENGER.

THANK YOU.

STEVE.

BUT I AM AS MUCH AN AVENGER AS I AM THE KING OF ATLANTIS.

WHICH IS TO SAY...

"...NOT AT ALL.

"NOT ANYMORE."

THE NORTH POLE.

AVENGERS MOUNTAIN MAY BE GONE. AND THE TORCH WILL NOW BE PASSED TO A NEW TEAM OF AVENGERS.

BUT WE WILL NEVER FORGET...THOSE WHO SERVED HERE.

WHO ANSWERED THE CALL WHEN THEIR WORLD NEEDED THEM.

WHEN ALL THE WORLDS WERE IN PERIL.

WE REMEMBER THOSE WHO SERVED WITH US.

WHO SAVED US.

MAY WE NEVER FORGET...

...THAT HERE STOOD *AVENGERS.*

THE NETHER-REALMS.

THA'S SEARCHED EVERY CORNER OF T' AFTERLIFE AND FOUND NOWT, VALKYRIE. TIME TO HEAD HOME, AYE?

AFTER EVERYTHING THEY DID. THE PREHISTORIC PHOENIX...ROBBIE... BRANDY...I JUST WANTED TO KNOW FOR CERTAIN THAT THEY'RE ENJOYING THE *ETERNAL REST* THEY EARNED.

BUT THEY'RE *NOWHERE* TO BE FOUND, IN ANY HEAVEN OR HELL.

MIGHT BE...THEY'RE A PART OF A *LEGACY* NOW, ONE WHAT GOES ON FOREVER. WHICH MEANS THEY'RE STILL *ALIVE* OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, LIKE, IN A WAY...

...WAITIN' TO BE *REBORN.*

THEN AGAIN, WHAT DO I KNOW? I'M A *HORSE*, I AM. THA WANT TO GIVE IT ANOTHER SWEEP, LASS, JUST TO BE SURE?

NO, MR. HORSE.

WE'VE GOT OUR *OWN* LEGACY TO FORGE.

HELL.

IN THE NOW, THE VALKYRIE SEARCHES THE HEAVENS.

IN THE FAR FUTURE, THE OLD LOGAN GARDENS.

AND HERE IN ***HELL***, ALL IS ONCE MORE AS IT WAS ***MEANT*** TO BE.

WOULDN'T YOU SAY, LORD MEPHISTO?

NO...THIS... IS EVEN ***WORSE*** THAN BEFORE.

DON'T YOU ***EVER*** STOP TALKING?

I USED TO HAVE TO WHEN I WAS ***ALIVE***, JUST TO, YOU KNOW, STOP AND BREATHE.

BUT NOW THAT I'M *DEAD*-- WELL, I CAN JUST KEEP TALKING AND TALKING AND TALKING *FOREVER.*

GUESS THINGS WORKED OUT PRETTY GREAT FOR THE OL' *ORB.*

SO, WHAT WAS I SAYING? OH YEAH...

IN THE GOD QUARRY, *AVENGER PRIME* NO LONGER STANDS WATCH ALONE.

INSIDE A BLACK HOLE AT THE DARK HEART OF ALL THAT IS LIES THE GOD QUARRY, INFINITY'S END.

ALL AGENTS, PREPARE FOR INTERUNIVERSAL TRAVEL.

THIS IS AVENGER PRIME. I WANT RECONNAISSANCE REPORTS FROM ALL EARTHS THAT WERE RETURNED TO NORMAL.

CAROL CORPS. HOWLING COMMANDOS. WATCH YOURSELVES OUT THERE.

ALL RIGHT, SOLDIERS, LET'S MAKE THE BOSS PROUD.

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

AVENGERS FOREVER!

UPON THAT UNREACHABLE ROCK HAS COME TO RISE A *TOWER*. WHERE ONE MAN ONCE STOOD WATCH ALONE.

SOUNDS LIKE THE SOLDIERS GOT THE *FUN* JOB. SO WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?

STARBRAND AND THE PHOENIX SURE WENT THROUGH A WHOLE LOT OF TROUBLE IN ORDER TO *SPARE* US WHEN THEY RESET OUR WORLDS.

LEAST WE CAN DO IS *WORK* FOR OUR SUPPER. RIGHT, AVENGERS?

DON'T YOU WORRY, ANT-MAN. AROUND HERE, WE NEVER HAVE TO WAIT TOO LONG...

"...FOR A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER."

IN THE SEA BEYOND THE GOD QUARRY, ALL IS STILL AND SILENT ONCE MORE.

AND **DARK.** A DARKNESS THAT STRETCHES ON INTO INFINITY.

EXCEPT NOW... THERE IS A **LIGHT.**

A LIGHT THAT SEARCHES THE NOTHINGNESS...

...FOR WHAT HAS BEEN **LOST.**

EVEN TRAPPED WITHIN A SEA OF WITHERING DARKNESS SLOWLY TEARING HIM APART...

...THE *GHOST RIDER* ENDURES.

HE WORKS, REBUILDING HIS CAR.

AND HE WAITS...

...WAITS FOR THE CHANCE TO TAKE ONE MORE RIDE.

MY NAME IS ROBBIE.

MY BROTHER IS GABE.

MY NAME IS ROBBIE.

THE LONG RIDE *HOME.*

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

"And there came a day, a day unlike any other..."

That's how it all began. That's how Earth's Mightiest Heroes first assembled. I knew those words well back in August 2017, when I sat down to write my first issue of AVENGERS. But I'm not sure I understood them. Not truly. Not just yet.

It's been 6 years and 85 or so total issues since I started my run on AVENGERS, and in that time, I think we've all faced more "days unlike any other" than we'd care to remember.

I hope you had your own crew of mighty heroes around to help you navigate those challenging times. I know I sure did. In terms of this AVENGERS run, that all-star roster includes a long list of Celestial-caliber artists, starting with Ed McGuinness and leading all the way through to the current crew of heavy hitters you see represented in this final Omega issue, most notably, Javier Garrón and Aaron Kuder. And, of course, there are so many other folks who've been such an integral part of bringing all these different Avengers stories to life, from the inkers, colorists and letterers to the A-Team of editorial offices, led by real-life Avenger Prime, Tom Brevoort. There're too many folks for me to name them all right here. But I will certainly never forget them and their contributions to this run, especially when it comes time to pick up the tab at the bar. In other words, friends, the drinks are always on me.

Unfortunately, not everyone who's been a part of this journey made it all the way to the end.

Carlos Pacheco was the artistic force behind the original, landmark AVENGERS FOREVER series, along with countless other beloved comics over the years. Carlos was graciously a huge contributor to the super-sized AVENGERS #750, designing the Iron Inquisitor, providing our first glimpse of History's Mightiest Heroes and giving the Orb a most fitting send-off. Carlos passed away less than a year later, in November 2022.

Justin Ponsor was one of the most talented colorists in the business, along with being one of the nicest guys you'd ever meet in any walk of life. Justin was originally scheduled to be the main colorist for this AVENGERS run, but he ended up having to take some breaks here and there as he continued a long battle with cancer. Justin colored issues of AVENGERS while literally sitting in a hospital bed, undergoing cancer treatment. He passed away in May 2019, continuing to work the entire time.

More than anything, this AVENGERS run was meant to be fun. To aim for "epic" every time we came up to bat. To play with the biggest toys in the craziest ways imaginable. I think as the actual world outside our window got darker and deadlier these last few years, as our lives suffered through one upheaval after another, I only doubled down on that goal of making a comic where we could all come together and smile for a moment.

I hope you've smiled even half as much as I have.

Thank you to everyone who's been a part of bringing those grins to life, through one "day unlike any other" after another.

May the days go easier from here. And may we all assemble again somewhere down the road.

Cheers,
Jason Aaron
KC, February 21, 2023

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A new vision of the Avengers brought to you by Jed MacKay, C.F. Villa, Federico Blee and VC's Cory Petit!

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